THE EXAMINER.

London, April 11.

French papers reached town yesterday. They contain a statement of the "Situation of the French armies of the North on the 30th March."—The garrison of Dantzic, it says, dislodged the enemy from all the heights of Oleia in the beginning of March. Thorn and Modelin were in the best state: Stettin, Custein, and Glogau, were not besieged. On the 17th, an arch of the bridge at Dresden was blown up, and Gen. Durutte had taken a position on the left bank.—The Viceroy had left Leipsic, and had taken his head-quarters at Magdeburg, from whence he had sent Gen. Lauriston to the right bank of the Elbe. General Maison had pushed forward posts on Bug and Mockern, and had overthrown some light troops.—On the 12th March, Gen. St. Cyr left Hamburgh to the National Guards, and different insurrections had broken out in the departments of the Elbe and Weser.—General Morand, informed of the evacuation of Berlin, retreated from Swedish Pomerania, and joined General St. Cyr; having in his retreat charged the enemy's light troops, 200 of whom had attacked his rear-guard.—Gen. St. Cyr marched upon Bremen.—On the 24th, he sent two columns against the batteries of Carlsburg and Blexen, of which some stragglers and peasantry, assisted by the English, had taken possession. They routed the insurgents, retook the batteries, and captured the Chiefs, *who were shot*. Of 100 English, 40 were taken prisoners.—The Viceroy had collected an army, 100,000 strong, with 300 pieces of cannon, round Magdeburgh, upon the two banks. Some skirmishes had taken place to the advantage of the French.—The King of Westphalia has marched in pursuit of 3000 men, who had left Brunswick to cause a revolt in Hanover and Westphalia, and other columns are to attack them in the rear.—The Prince of Moskowa had arrived at Wurtzburgh on the 26th of March. The Duke of Ragusa was collecting his divisions at Hanau on the 22d. On the 30th, the advanced guard of the Corps of Observation of Italy had arrived at Augsburg: all the corps had crossed the Tyrol. Gen. Vandamme on the 27th arrived at Bremen. Dumonceau's and Dufour's divisions have passed the Wesel. Independently of all the above armies, nearly 30,000 men will occupy, on the first 15 days of April, the 32d military division, *in order to make a severe example of the insurrections which have troubled that division.* "Count Bentinck, Mayor of Varel, had the infamy of putting himself at the head of the insurgents. His estates shall be confiscated, and he will have for his consummate treason the certain ruin of his family."—"During March," concludes his statement, "there has been no affair: in the skirmishes, the French have always had the advantage."

These papers contain also a Report to the Conservative Senate by the Minister for Foreign Affairs, respecting the King of Prussia's conduct. The French Emperor, it says, was induced by the Russian Monarch to replace Prussia in the rank of Kingdoms, Alexander promising to declare war against England, and to concur in shutting up the Continent against commerce. Prussia, says the Report, violated instead of fulfilling her engagements—regiments were organized and seditious societies encouraged. When the war broke out between France and Russia, Prussia requested to be admitted as an ally of France; and when the French Emperor visited Dresden, the King of Prussia met him there, and *by word of mouth reiterated the assurances of an inviolable attachment to the system the Emperor had embraced.* While the French arms were victorious, Prussia remained faithful; but when the war took another turn, Gen. D'Yorck's defection occurred, and the French armies were obliged to fall back on the Oder.—Prussia still dissembled, and offered to furnish a new contingent; but she never kept her promises.—The King abandoned Potsdam, and went into the enemy's presence; and Gen. Bulow imitated the treason of D'Yorck, and opened the passage of the Oder to the Russians."—Thus (concludes the Report) has Prussia declared war against your Majesty, in return for the Treaty of Tilsit, which replaced the King on the Throne, and for the Treaty of Paris, which admitted him to an alliance."

These Papers announce, that Bonaparte is about to proceed to his new Grand Army. He has appointed the Empress Regent in his absence. The *Moniteur* of April 6 is filled with decrees for the organization of the National Guards. Every Frenchman, from the age of 20 to 60, capable of service, is to be called out. Thirty-seven cohorts, of 1000 men each, for the protection of special points, are to be organized at the following places:—Flushing, Ostend, Dunkirk, Calais, Boulogne, Montreuil, Abbeville, Havre, Cherbourg, Granville, St. Malo, Brest, L'Orient, Belle Isle, La Rochelle, Isle de Rez, Oleron, and Toulon.

"WAR DEPARTMENT.

"*April* 8, 1813.

"A dispatch has been received from the Lieutenant-Governor of Heligoland, dated the 30th of March. It appears that of the detachment of Veterans sent by Colonel Hamilton to Cuxhaven, a party, consisting of one Lieutenant, three serjeants, and 25 men, had marched to Bremerlee to occupy the battery at that place, and to afford some support to the insurgent peasantry. The enemy appears to have collected a force of 5 or 6,000 men at Bremen; and on the 24th a detachment of about 700 marched rapidly upon Bremerlee, dispersed the peasants, and forced the bridge, which was bravely defended by a part of the 1st Veteran Battalion, under Lieutenant Baumiester. This officer, with 12 or 14 of his men, were killed. The enemy then attacked the battery where the rest of the Veterans and a body of peasants were stationed. These people capitulated, in the hope of saving their lives. The French spared six or seven of the British veterans, but massacred every one of the peasants. They then pillaged the town, and returned hastily to Bremen. The French sustained some loss in forcing the bridge; and 24 of the Veterans, and about as many of the peasants, were lost in this affair. The Russians appear to have pushed some Cossacks towards Bremerlee, and it was reported that Count Wittgenstein had crossed the Elbe in force."

WAR DEPARTMENT, April 9, 1813.

"Dispatches are received from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Fremida, the 24th of March, and from Colonel Bourke, dated Coruna, 1st April.—Lord Wellington reports, that nearly all the French troops have been withdrawn from La Mancha, and the Army of the South is concentrated between Talavera, Madrid and Toledo. The Army of the Centre has moved towards the Douro, and Lord Wellington believes that Joseph Bonaparte quitted Madrid on the 17th March.—Colonel Bourke reports, that the 2d division of the Army of Portugal, composed of the 25th, 27th, 50th, and 59th regiments, which had assembled hastily at Valladolid, have marched for Burgos, accompanied by the 64th, and the skeletons of other regiments from Toledo. The enemy's garrison at Leon is diminished, and in Zamora they are selling the grain in store. The French are strengthening Bilboa, and threaten to attack Castro."

An annual Resolution of the House of Commons says, "That any interference by Peers of the Realm in the Election of Members to be returned to that House, was a most gross and violent breach of its rights and privileges," —Very well; nothing can be plainer or more proper. But his Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND,—the Son of the Sovereign,—a Peer of Parliament,—one bound by his oath to respect the laws of the land,—*does* interfere in the Election of a Member of the House of Commons,—that is, he grossly and violently invades the rights and privileges of the House.—The Committee who have tried and pronounced upon some other demerits of this Election, with Mr. Alderman ATKINS at their head, avoid all notice of this gross proceeding; not a word in disapprobation: the offender is a Royal Duke,—our beloved REGENT's beloved Brother—one of the "privileged order,"—Well; the matter is brought before the new House—not the old corrupt House, that refused to hear of Mr. PERCEVAL's and my Lord CASTLEREAGH's seat-mongering. The case is as clear "as the sun at noon-day;"—the *dignity* of the House is concerned; for if that very Honourable Body suffers a PRINCE of the Blood to snap his fingers at its resolutions,—to violate his duty—to interfere most grossly and violently—and all this with perfect impunity—then, say the Reformists, your House's dignity must become a bye-word through the land. But so it is: the Committee see nothing to censure—the House will not interfere. Who supposed it would? How could Mr. WHITBREAD and my Lord ARCHIBALD waste their time so?

"——————— O poor souls,
Come you to seek the lamb here of the fox?
Good night to your redress."

And yet, after this, some well-dressed Courtier, very likely next week, will get up and prate of the "dignity" of the House of Commons! aye, and some grave people out of it will argue about the "respect" due to that august Assembly!

"——————— O place! O form!
How often dost thou, with thy case, thy habit,
Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls
To thy false seeming?"

It is a bad sign for public virtue, and therefore for public happiness, when men who honestly publish the TRUTH are oppressed, and persecuted, and hunted into jails;—"Bad is the world," says our immortal Bard,—

"Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When wicked actions must be hid in thought,
And none dares say he sees them."

PATRIOTIC SCRAMBLE.—On Wednesday morning, as early as five o'clock, a crowd of brokers and others beset the Exchequer-Bill-Office, in order to put down their names for funding Exchequer Bills. Such was the scramble to get in, that a number of persons were thrown down, and many of them injured: some fainted by the excessive pressure of the crowd, and a few had their coats literally torn from off their backs. The first 14 names (chiefly bankers) subscribed seven millions out of the 12 required; and very early in the day notice was given that the subscription was full.

Sir F. BURDETT, Mr. BROUGHAM, Mr. WHITBREAD, with several other distinguished characters, will dine with different [illegible] of London, on Wednesday next, at the London Tavern.

The wise and humane Bill of Sir S. ROMILLY, after passing the House of Commons, was lost in the Lords, by a majority of *eleven* only, *five* of whom were *Bishops!*

A Meeting of the inhabitants of Westminster will be held on Thursday next, in New Palace-yard, to take into consideration the propriety of congratulating her Royal Highness the PRINCESS of WALES, on her Triumph over the foul Conspiracy formed against her Honour and her Life.

The following Requisition has been signed, we are informed, by many respectable persons in the Borough:—

"To SIR WATKIN LEWES, KNT. HIGH BAILIFF OF THE ANCIENT TOWN AND BOROUGH OF SOUTHWARK—We, the undersigned Inhabitant Householders of the said Borough, as part of '*the People*' of the United Kingdom, respectfully, but constitutionally request, that you will, on the earliest day the duties attached to your official situation and the routine of Public Business will allow, call a Town-Hall Meeting of the Inhabitant Householders of the said Borough, "for the purpose of taking into consideration the present, and for many years, unhappily pending Investigations as to the conduct of an Illustrious Female Personage, alike involving the safety of the Crown, the due Administration of the Laws, and the happiness of the People. Also, for the purpose of Instructing our Representatives; and on other important affairs."

The day before the interment of the Duchess of BRUNSWICK, in the new vault in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, a discovery was made of two ancient coffins, one of lead, the other of stone. The PRINCE REGENT being at Windsor, was consulted about the mode of exploring these Royal remains, which he directed to be immediately done in his presence. Sir HENRY HALFORD attended his Royal Highness to the vault, when the leaden coffin being unsoldered, a body appeared, covered over with a waxed cloth; on carefully stripping the head and face, the countenance of the unfortunate CHARLES the I. immediately appeared, in features apparently perfect as when he lived. Sir Henry HALFORD now endeavoured to raise the body from the coffin, in attempting which the head fell from it, and discovered the irregular fissure made by the axe, which appeared to have been united by a cement. As the head separated from the neck, a fluid drop, of the appearance of blood, fell upon the hand of Sir HENRY HALFORD, which he accounts for, by supposing it to have been the dissolution of some congealed blood, on its being exposed to the warmth of the air. The stone coffin was next opened, which from its inscription, was found to contain the remains of HENRY the Eighth, which consisted of nothing more than the skull and principal limb bones, which appeared in a perfect state.

By a return made to the House of Commons of the number and classes of Non-resident Incumbents, and of the number of Resident Incumbents, for the year 1811, it appears as follows:—

Non-resident Incumbents by Exemption	2668	
Ditto by Licence	2207	
Ditto by Absence, without Exemption or Licence	1033	
Ditto by dilapidated Churches, Sinecures, Livings held by Bishops, Vacancies, recent Institutions, or held by Sequestration	352	
Ditto Miscellaneous Cases	51	
Total Absentees		6311
Resident Incumbents		4490
		10,801

In an article which appeared some weeks ago in this paper, strongly reprobating the conduct of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, it was asserted that they were originally *Welsh hucksters*. This Mr. W. denies; and our information may have been incorrect as to this point. Mr. W. it appears, was for a short period in the Excise, and afterwards entered into the Customs as a Surveyor.—On the general question of Mr. Williams's mode of practice as an Oculist, and the value of his remedies, we shall shortly have some fresh remarks to submit to our readers.

A correspondent (S. P.) suggests the propriety of a Public Illumination to-morrow, after the City Deputation have waited on the Princess of Wales. He says, "It is true, we have not obtained a victory over the French or the Americans, but we have triumphed over injustice and oppression,—we have rescued from *dishonour* and *death* a virtuous woman, and *that* woman the wife of our Prince. —I would, therefore, in honor of the same, propose a General Illumination."

The infamous Mrs. Clarke lately printed a pamphlet respecting the Irish Chancellor of the Exchequer.—The book has been suppressed, and a prosecution, it is reported, has been commenced against her for a libel. In the mean time, the woman, it is also said, threatens another publication, containing information respecting almost every branch of the Royal Family, *obtained by her when in the keeping and confidence of the Duke of* York. Such have ever been the consequences of those low and disgusting connexions.

My Lord Ellenborough, perhaps, has adopted his style from that of Mr. R. P. Knight. In that gentleman's work on *taste*, he talks of hooting a person "out of company as an impudent liar."—The Edinburgh Critics, in noticing this, observe,—"Mr. Knight probably means to write a *spoken* style, but this is surely not even the language of conversation; at least of *dress* conversation; such as gentlemen and scholars (nothing is said, you see, of Judges) would adopt in discussing literary subjects."

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

In consequence of the vote of the Common Hall on Friday week, the City Remembrancer waited upon the Princess of Wales at Montague House on Saturday, to know when she would receive the same.

Her Royal Highness in a few midutes delivered the following answer in writing, in person;—

"*Montague House, Blackheath, April* 3, 1813.

"Impressed with the deepest sense of gratitude for the unexpected honour the Lord Mayor and the noble City of London intend to confer upon me by presenting an Address of Congratulation on the happy annihilation of a conspiracy against my honour and my life, I feel myself unable to do justice to my feelings, in expressing my grateful acknowledgments for the sincere interest the Lord Mayor and the City of London have evinced for my welfare and happiness. The melancholy event of the Duchess of Brunswick my mother's demise, involves me at this moment in the deepest affliction: I shall not fail however to send on Monday next an answer to the Lord Mayor, and the Sheriffs, to express more fully my sentiments on the honour intended to be conferred upon me."

On Monday the Sheriffs waited on her Royal Highness, and received the following answer:—

"*Montague House, Blackheath, April* 6, 1813.

"When the Remembrancer waited upon me unexpectedly on Saturday last, to give me the first intimation of the high honour conferred upon me by the Citizens of London, in Common Hall assembled; the answer which I made will have conveyed some expression of my feelings on an occasion so interesting important, and gratifying to me. I am sure I shall not be misunderstood when I say, that my affliction from the recent loss of my beloved Mother, and the peculiar circumstances of my situation in other respects, may render it difficult for me to give a due reception to the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, Sheriffs, and the Deputation of the Livery of London. I also feel diffident of giving them the trouble of a public attendance upon me. I shall be at my apartments in Kensington Palace on Monday next, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of receiving the Address."

THE PRINCE AND THE PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Mr. Examiner,—Were you of a nature capable of delighting in the feelings of Revenge, you might indulge in draughts of luxurious gratification at being informed, that not only at the Meeting of the Patrons of the Welsh Charity,—a charity of which the Regent himself is chief Patron,—but at other Public Meetings, the Name of his Royal Highness, when proposed as a toast, is followed by the condemnation of LOUD AND GENERAL HISSES.—I was myself witness to one of these expressions of public feeling, the other day, at the London Tavern, where a striking contrast was exhibited to this, of the universal conviction of the Innocence and undeserved Persecutions of the Princess of Wales, whose Health was drunk amidst LOUD AND CONTINUED PLAUDITS.—Yet this is the Man, who, by means of Special Juries, sends those to prison who in a public journal do their duty, as lovers of the Constitution, in animadverting on the Causes of an unpopularity that has not happened to a Prince of Wales for centuries past. I do not recollect such an instance in our whole history.—The circumstances I allude to occurred last Wednesday, at the Anniversary Dinner of the London Infirmary for curing diseases of the Eye,—a charity, invaluable for its public utility,—which has cured nearly 15,000 patients during the last eight years,—dissipating to them that "darkness which is the night of hope or the grave of happiness."—The health of her Royal Highness was, in fact, extorted as a toast from Sir C. Price, the President, who, after it had been *repeatedly* called for by the company, said,—in rather a sneaking way,—that "he would gratify their wishes, as he had no objection to propose the health of *any* lady."—Now, without using any of my Lord Ellenborough's choice epithets, I cannot but say, that Sir Charles told the company the thing that was not: he evidently *had* an objection to propose the health of *one* lady, and that lady was precisely the exalted female whose health he was compelled thus to propose.—But let Sir Charles alone, for a certain small knowledge, so necessary for "getting on in the world," as the courtiers have it.—Yours, R.

April 10.

OLD BAILEY.

The whole of Friday was taken up in the trial of *Sarah Evans*, charged with suffocating George Evans, her son, four years and a half old, by tying a handkerchief round his neck, and throwing him into the New-River, on the 21st February.

The deceased was accounted a fine child, and the body was found in a putrid state, on the 14th March. The woman had formerly been a prisoner in Cold Bath Fields, and Aris, the late Governor, was the reputed father of the child. The prisoner, according to the testimony of a number of witnesses, had expressed loudly her anxiety to get the child into the work-house, the embarrassments of Aris had rendered him unable to support her of late. The child, when found had a other chambre handkerchief twisted about the neck, seen in a dimikout under the left ear, and another handkerchief, containing half a brick, was tied round the body. Mrs. Blakely, of No. 16, Northampton street, where prisoner lodged, proved that

the prisoner took the child out at half past six o'clock on Sunday, the 21st of February, with the deceased, who she said she was going to take to the Parish Officers. The child was then dressed in the manner in which it was found, with the exception of the bed-gown, which had been substituted for a red grounded frock, which was afterwards found by an officer in the prisoner's apartments. The prisoner positively denied that the child was her's, and that any of the clothes belonged to the deceased; but both these assertions were completely falsified. The prisoner told different stories about the child, in all of which she was detected, and which at length she confessed by acknowledging the child to have been her's, and also the clothes. These confessions alleged that Aris, the father of the child, had caused a woman, whom he represented to be about to take the child to his sister, to meet her in Gray's-Inn-Lane on the 21st of February, and to whom she delivered him. She accounted for telling different stories to the interference of Aris.

Mr. Webb, the surgeon, proved it might have been the conjoint effect of strangulation and water which caused the death of the child; but from the putrid state of the body, he could not state the single cause.

The confessions of the prisoner were here read, which stated her to have had five children by Aris. He had allowed 10s. 6d. a week for the deceased, but had lately been unable to pay any thing. She stated, that she lent the handkerchief found about the child's neck to Aris about two years ago, and that the bed-gown found on the child was no part of the dress when delivered to the woman in Gray's Inn-lane. Every female witness spoke in high terms of the prisoner's kindness and affection for her children.

Thomas Aris stated, that he was formerly Governor of Cold-bath Fields prison. He had a residence for the last three months over the water. He knew the prisoner, and he recollected the child, George, the deceased, who, he understood, was sworn to him about eleven months ago; saw the prisoner about three weeks after this, and asked if she had sworn the child to him, when she confessed she had so done from necessity: witness asked where the child was, and she informed him by her side, she having another child in her arms, which she said she had to nurse at seven shillings per week. Witness never saw the prisoner after that until at Hatton-garden Office in March, charged with murdering the child. He never appointed to meet her, as stated, on the 21st of February; he was at home on that day with a person of the name of Jones, and seldom went out on a Sunday. On cross-examination, witness stated the prisoner was his servant after her imprisonment; he was once very familiar with her, but he had seen her but seldom, the last perhaps once in six months, and for nearly two years only once in Northampton-street; he had supplied her with money formerly, but he had lately been distressed himself; he had eight children to keep besides three of the prisoner's, but he had no intercourse with her, to justify the imputation of his being the father of the last child. On looking at the handkerchief which was found round the neck of the deceased, witness swore positively against the confession of the prisoner, that he never saw the handkerchief before.

J. Jones, formerly turnkey at Cold Bath Fields, corroborated Aris, that he was not out on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 21, when the prisoner said she met him.

Mrs. Peachey proved the falsity of another part of the prisoner's confession, that she, Mrs. Peachey, had pointed out Aris's sister to her, who it was represented was about to take the deceased child, witness never having seen the sister.

In defence, the prisoner verbally echoed her confession. She had told falsities in the first instance by Aris's threats. She was alarmed at him, he having threatened to shoot her three different times, besides doing the same nine years ago. She delivered the child to a woman by his desire, influenced by his threats, and if she ever told when the child was taken from her, he, Aris, would kill her.

Mary Simpson, who washed for Aris when in the King's Bench, swore, that the handkerchief found about the neck of the child belonged to Aris. It had changed colour, but she was confirmed in her opinion by a join at one end, and she washed no other chambre handkerchief.

A Police Officer next contradicted a part of the evidence of Aris not being out of a Sunday; he had seen him one Sunday about a month since, at ten in the morning.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH commented on the contradictory statement of witnesses, and lamented the frequency of such practices. He particularly remarked on the strong circumstance against the prisoner, of the frock in which the child was taken out on the evening of the 21st February, being found in her box. Again, as the Learned Judge observed, that it did not shew the affection of a mother, who had her child taken from her, when she saw the said child in the state in which it was found, to deny the identity of her offspring. It would seem rather, instead of denying it in that state of martyrdom, she would have used every effort to bring the guilty offenders to justice. The Jury retired for three hours, and returned a verdict of—*Not Guilty*.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

On Wednesday, *Dr. Barron*, alias *Dr. Courteney*, alias *Dr. Currie*, of No. 107, Hatton-Garden, the advertizing Surgeon, was indicted for an assault, and this, too, upon his wife.—It appeared that *Dr. Barron*, alias *Courteney*, alias *Currie*,—following the high example of Princes and Peers, had separated from his wife, to whom he allowed an annual stipend.—The lady had been robbed by housebreakers; and having accidently met the Doctor, she followed him to Hatton-Garden, in order to obtain some aid in this her distressed condition.—As she entered his house, however, *Dr. Barron*, alias *Courtency*, alias *Currie*,—totally forgetting the dignity of his rank as one of the Royal College, and equally unmindful of his duty to the gentler sex,—this triple-named Doctor, we say, regardless of these weighty considerations, attacked his beseeching spouse with his golden or brazen-headed cane, smote her to the ground,—and when there—we record it with grief—this hard-hearted bruler kicked the prostrate female!—The Lady, not at all approving this sort of usage, took shelter under the broad wing of the law; and the Jury, not exactly thinking that Doctors with three sirnames have any particular privilege to ill-treat their wives and violate the laws, pronounced him *guilty*. He was brought up for judgment on Friday, when *Dr. Barron*, alias *Courtney*, alias *Currie*, advertizing Surgeon, of No. 107, Hatton-Garden (gilt lamp, we suppose at the door, with a private entrance) was sentenced to pay a fine of 50*l*. the half of which only goes to his ill-used wife.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

A well-known house-breaker of the name of *Joseph Richardson*, who was confined in the House of Correction, on a charge of burglary, broke out from that prison some time since. On Tuesday evening the Keeper of that prison received information that he was in the neighbourhood of Seven Dials; upon which Beckett the principal turnkey lay in weight for him, and succeeded in taking him into custody. In conversation, the subject of the robbery of the Marchioness of Downshire's house came up, and Becket asked him if he knew any thing of it. After some hesitation, he acknowledged he did. Richardson in vain offered Becket 500l. if he would let him escape; and at last acknowledged that he was one of the robbers. On being searched, Bank notes were found upon him to the amount of 523l.; and when asked if that was the produce of the robbery, he replied, it was part of it, which he had received from a man of the name of Simmons, who purchased part of the property; he refused to tell where Simmons lived. While Richardson was at the House of Correction, he made a further confession to Mr. Adkins. He said he lodged at the Colonade, near Russell-square, and gave the keeper his keys, and told him the drawers where he would find two rings and a pocket-book, which, on

being procured, were supposed to be part of the Marchioness's stolen property. Since his confession the officers have been indefatigable in tracing out those concerned with him, and they on Thursday underwent an examination at Bow-street. After a full investigation, *Joseph Richardson* and *Reuben Joseph* were committed for further examination, as were *Diana Joseph*, *Nathan Simmons*, *Sarah Simmons*, and *James Frankel*, charged with receiving the property, knowing it to be stolen.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

"This day (says a letter from Aberdeen, dated April 2) five of our whale ships sailed with the morning tide, but making for the harbour about ten o'clock, in consequence of a most dreadful storm, the Oscar struck on the Girdleness—went to pieces, and every person on board perished, with the exception of one man and a boy (some say two men and a boy). The Hercules is also a share on the north of the pier-head, but should the storm soon abate, it is expected she will be got off with little damage. The other three got safe in."

PUGILISM.—According to the Newspapers, at least twenty thousand ruffians of all sorts,—well-dressed and ill-dressed,—in chericles and in carts, assembled on Friday week near Banbury, to witness a fight between the Black *Molyneaux* and one *Carter*, who were induced to beat each other for 45 minutes, by the temptation of a purse of one hundred guineas, chiefly raised by the refined Gentlemen of Oxford.—When the disgusting exhibition commenced, the betting was 5 to 2 on the Black; but by the 3d round, Carter became the favourite (as it is termed), and his opponent was so much weakened by the 6th round, that he fell down by a mere push.—At the seventh round, the wretched Molyneaux was so completely exhausted and mangled, that he would have left the ring, "but for his Seconds and the ropes."—Thus forced to continue the combat, the Black, in the 12th round, was thrown by Carter upon the lower ropes, with his opponent upon him, when his extreme sufferings compelled him to cry out violently. The spectators, —the Christian spectators,—were not yet satisfied. Eight more rounds followed, at the termination of which, Molyneaux would again have given in, "*but he was temporarily refreshed by brandy*, and in the 21st round, he fought with a sort of frantic desperation, which had some effect."—The wretched creatures, by the 23d round, were so entirely exhausted, that their blows were all chance: "Molyneaux had used his last effort, when Carter, who was on his Second's knee, *suddenly dropped his head and remained senseless nearly half an hour*, from a bit on the side of the head—by which Molineaux got the purse."—Where are the Magistrates, while these savage scenes are exhibiting? Why are not the persons who subscribe the 100 guineas prosecuted as disturbers of the public peace?—If the Magistrates will not do their duty, my Lord Lieutenant should do his, and not permit this open infamy,—this brutalizing, cowardly, and degrading practice.

A shocking accident happened at the new works belonging to the London Dock Company, at the Hermitage Bridge, Wapping, on Monday evening last.—As Mr. Thomas, the engineer, was inspecting the machinery, he perceived that one of the double keys which fasten the top of the large lifting-pump rods was loose; he ordered round a man to him upon the platform, to drive in the key tighter, which the poor fellow imprudently attempted to do without first stopping the steam-engine: it appears, that in striking at the key he missed his blow, and his arm getting entangled between the arms of the pump-wheel, his head was suddenly drawn in, and, in less than one moment he fell backwards dead against Mr. Thomas, with his head literally crushed to atoms.

On Sunday morning, about five o'clock, a fire broke out in the fourth story of that large building in Skinner-street, which was the capital prize in the City Lottery, valued at 25,000*l.* and which has since been called the Commercial Hall. The upper part was held as Chambers by professional men, and some few merchants; and it is stated to have had at least 20 different inhabitants. The fire spread with such rapidity, that by half past six the whole building (six stories high) was completely down, the back-walls falling into the body of the building, and the front-wall into the street, by which two firemen were severely bruised. A curious circumstance took place during the fire. A cat, that had escaped from some of the apartments, was seen by some of the by-standers on a part of the building that would inevitably soon be in flames; and all retreat being cut off, the only way to escape was to take a leap, but this the poor animal durst not attempt. As the flames approached her, a Gentleman offered one of the firemen five guineas, if he would save the cat: the fireman was induced to make the attempt, and with great difficulty succeeded, by getting behind, and with the weight of water from the pipe in his hand, forcing her to take the leap, when she fell into the midst of the spectators from the top of the fifth story. The fireman immediately received his promised reward.

On Monday morning was executed, at the top of the New Prison, in Horsemonger-lane, in presence of an immense crowd of spectators, *Sarah Fletcher*, for the murder of her new born infant at Wandsworth. This unfortunate young woman was about 19 years of age; she appeared perfectly resigned to her fate; and after remaining a few minutes in prayer, was launched into eternity. The body, after having been suspended the usual time, was delivered over for dissection.

The noted *Huffey White*, charged with being concerned in the robbery of the Leeds Mail, and *Haywood* his companion, were both taken at Liverpool on Thursday se'nnight last.

MARRIAGES.

At Hampstead, on the 6th instant, Henry Brooks, third son of Samuel Brooks, Esq. of the Strand, to Miss Matilda Rosalba Brooks, of Haverstock Cottage, Hampstead.

DEATHS.

Lately, at Sierra Leone, in the vigour of youth, and at the commencement of an intended enterprize to penetrate into the interior of Africa, John Eastlake, third son of George Eastlake, Esq. of Plymouth.—Burning to rival his illustrious predecessors Ledyard and Park, he relinquished the fairest prospects and dearest connections, submitted cheerfully to the severest trials that he might be inured to the expected difficulties, and left his native country,—England,—elevated and inflamed with the thoughts of his noble and sublime undertaking.—Such was his habitual energy, his intensity of application, his unceasing perseverance, and his extension of view, that had time matured his powers, and tempered without taming his fire, he would have advanced the rank, and increased the knowledge of his species.—The world can only judge by the result—but he that has watched the daily progress of any man, has some right to predict his prospects.—This is written by him, who admired his talents, and shared his enthusiasm, and now, with grief and admiration, laments his illustrious destruction—

Hail and farewell!

On Thursday week, at Winchmore Hill, Middlesex, the infant daughter of Mrs. Harvey Combe.

At Bath, on the 21st of March, John Pinkerton, Esq. of Tottenham.

In Portugal, on the 18th of February, Richard Collins, aged 38, Lieutenant of the 83d regiment, Colonel in the Portuguese service, and commanding a brigade in Lord Wellington's army.

At Bahia, on the coast of Brazil, on the 2d of January last, of a wound received by a musket ball, at the close of an action with the American ship Constitution, Henry Lambert, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's late frigate Java.

On Wednesday se'nnight, the Rev. T. Robinson, M. A. Vicar of St. Mary's, Leicester.—He preached on the preceding evening, from Rom. iii., 22, 23, 24, apparently with all his wonted energy. He received visits from his friends on the following morning as usual, but in the course of the forenoon was seized with a paralytic attack, and expired in a few hours.

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